VII

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE Popish Courant, ANNEX'D TO THE WEEKLY PACQUET OF Advice from Rome:

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Friday *October* 14. 1681.

In a Dialogue between *Trueman* and *Tory*.

Truem. HOw? given his Soul to the Devil? turn'd a Doctor *Faustus?*

Tor. So says the *Infallible Observator*, No. 61. which I rather believe then a *Geneva Bible*, and he tells you *the Condition too*, as punctually as if he had been a witness to the Contract.

Truem. This is wholly extraordinary; but what If there should be no more *Truth* in this, than there

was in another of his *Observations*, not long since of Doctor *Oats* lying all along upon the High Altar at St. *Omers*, and saying he was taking his *Leave of Jesus Christ*, 'tis true, Monsieur *Observator* does not tell the Story so much at large as the *Jesuit* that first invented it, but yet he *fairly hints* it as a great Truth: for with the *Vomits* of the *Jesuits* he stuffs his Papers, and from their *Topicks* has for these two years *Ridicul'd* the *Popish* Plot.

Tor. Well; If *Care* have so *Mortgag'd* himself; I'le warrant you old *Nick* has taken possession, for I am sure *Care* has often broke the *Condition* specified, and told some unlucky Truths; therefore though I am not Guilty of much good meaning to *the Wretch*, yet for the Honour of holy Church, that a *miracle* may be wrought, I would Recommend *a Receipt* for him.

Truem. VVhat to drive the Devil out?

Tor. Yes; On my word 'tis as easily done as to Cure an *Ague* with Jesuits Powder, in a Book Intituled *Flagellum Demonum* (the *Devils Scourge*) wrot by the Reverend Father *Jerome Mengus*, a *Fryar* Minorite, Printed *WITH ALLOWANCE* (Sir) at *Lions Anno* 1614, you have a hundred of these *Divel-Driving-Medicines*, each with its *Probatum*.

Truem, Prethee, lets have one of them.

Tor. Why p. 51. There is this that follows; but pray mind the *Crossings*. *I Conjure thee O Devil, by what names soever thou art called, by the living* ✠ *God and by these Holy Names of God, That at my Command from this Creature of God* N. *thou do without delay depart, putting him to no pain, nor doing him any damage, and without the Hurt of any person* ✠ *Hel,* ✠ *Heloym,* ✠ *Adonay,* ✠ *Saday,* ✠ *Soter,* ✠ *Emaunel,*

manuel, ✝ *Tetragrammaton*, ✝ *Alpha and Omega*, ✝ *Agyos*, ✝ *Tschyros*, ✝ *Otheos*, ✝ *Athanatos*, ✝ *Agla*, ✝ *Jehova*, ✝ *Homousion*, ✝ *Ta*, ✝ *Jesus*, ✝ *Christus*, ✝ *Messias*, ✝ *Eloa*, ✝ *Eheye* ✝. *Again, I Conjure thee by the Blessed Virgin* Mary, *and by all the Court of Heaven, and by all things wherewith thou maist be bound, That forthwith thou shew thy self, O thou Malignant Spirit, and answer me touching whatever I shall Interrogate thee.*

Trum. Nay, If this won't do, I know not what will, -----But without Fooling, I believe there may be no need of your *Catholick Exorcism*, for I am told *Care defies the Divel* and *L'Estrange*, and all their Works, and lives in the Peace of *God and the King*. That he ever said *L'Estrange* had *a hand in the Burning of* London, or that he removed his *Books and Papers*, &c. is utterly *false*; and the small *Eves-droping Tongue-pads* that inform'd the *Observator*, abused him, 'Twas well there was other Company that remembred *Cares* Words, and the occasion; and 'twas a kindness that *the Youths* did not Swear *Treason* against him when their hand was in, *Care* does not use to keep *Boys* Company, but they (having it seems a design) obtruded themselves, and began to Quote *L'Estrange*, of whom *Care* gave a due Character, that he was a very *Ingenious Fellow*, but he fear'd, abused those good parts, God had lent him; to the prejudice of the *King* (by raising Causless Jealousies) and of the Protestant Religion: after which a story was told, that it was reported, a certain *Blade* near *Puddle-Dock*, that before the Fire caused some *Hay* (not Books or Papers) that was ordered in thither, to be carryed to *Holburn*; but not a word of *L'Estrange*'s being the man,,

man, for on the contrary Tradition delivers it to be an old Fellow, that was at that time *Stallion* to a woman thereabouts. *L'Eſtrange*, 'tis like might have been mentioned in the foregoing *Chat*, and ſo had the Pope, and the *French* King; but *Care* did not charge any of them to have any hand in the Fire; and to tell you the Truth, though *Care* does not imagine the Gentleman to be a *Fire-Ball* flinger in 1666. yet there are an hundred thouſand good Loyal Subjects, that believe him to be a *Pamphlet-Incendiary*.

Tor. You Whigs will be *tatling*, but you ſee what a *Propheſie* the *Obſervator* has about *Juries*.

Truem. Truely a very pretty Reflection on the *Honour* and *Juſtice* of the Nation, as if all the Popiſh *Traitors* had been Convicted *Blindfold*. For he that *Propheſies* of a thing as a *Rarity*, ſuppoſes no ſuch matter has commonly been before.

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